Club in the subject, and induce them to send delegates to the convention of the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association, with an application for admission from Technology. These functionaries however seemed to be better satisfied to assume the glory of their respective offices than to do any great amount of work in properly maintaining them, and they therefore demurred from taking any active interest in the matter.

This year the Club seems to be in more active hands, and as a first step in the right direction, why should not this subject be discussed, and some conclusion drawn? The Tech does not doubt that there are many hindrances to the carrying out of this scheme, but has it not enough of merit to warrant its consideration?

Few of the students seem to realize the existence of the Society of Arts, or to fully appreciate the advantages of being present at its meetings. On the evenings of the same Thursdays on which The Tech is issued, the Society meets in Room 15 of the Rogers building, and has at every meeting one or more papers of scientific interest read. The lectures are always good, and always on some novel subject. New inventions are exhibited and described, or new processes explained. The papers are never very long, and are simple enough in their nature to be generally interesting as well as instructive. In fact, they are just the thing for a student of science. When subjects of particular interest to a certain branch of study are given, we believe the instructor in such branches generally gives his class notice of the event; but outside of this and the card posters on the Senior and Junior bulletin-boards, there is no notice given the students of the meetings. Notwithstanding this, we believe the Society are pleased to have any member of the Institute attend, and The Tech wishes to call general attention to the fact, and hopes to see an increase in the student element of the audiences.

In looking over the history of social affairs at the Institute, no record is found showing that a dramatic entertainment of any kind has ever been given by the students. This is certainly not due to a lack of qualifications among the students themselves, but more probably to the universal enemy of all of our outside happenings, namely,—lack of time.

Could not some of our more prominent social organizations take upon themselves the production of a farce, or a minstrel performance, or most any thing to add brilliancy to Tech affairs, and enrich the Football Association or the gymnasium fund? The Tech suggests that some of our embryonic Booths look up the possibilities of such an affair.

A Slight Mistake.

Dear Sal: I've bin three days in town,—
This Boston's jest the slickest place,—
A' mostly trampin' up an' daown
With Cous'n John an' Deac'n Chase.

We heard abaout thet cattle show,—
Daown here they have 'em same as us,—
And kind o' thought we'd better go
And see what sort o' thing it was.

We walked ourselves most off our feet
And never seen it, hide nur hair,
Till John he spied across th' street
A flag a-readin' "Bay State Fair."

Thar didn't seem tew be no gate,
And as the sign said nuthin' more,—
Besides, a-fearin' we was late,—
We walked right up an' in th' door.

Inside, afore a wire cage,
Sum men an' boys they stood in line,
I s'posed their tickets tew engage,
So I stepped up tew order mine.

An' when et last my turn comie, too,
Th' woman in th' cage, says she,
"Thar ain't no tickets here for yeou;
Yeou needn't try yeour jokes on me."

An' then I see the reason why
Thet flag aoutside the buildin' floats:
"Tis jest to get folks in tew buy
Umbrellers, books, and overcoats.

D. D. J.